All Will Suffer

The river dies Into rapture

All will suffer this foul shame This ultimate infection A carrion snuffs the inner flame Ravages with passion Oh the hellish procession of pain Hearts filled with gloom Until the shell of man remains

Grim remorse and bitter cries Consume my blackened core Stare into the clouded eyes And save this poor wretch before The hellish procession of pain Hearts filled with gloom Until the shell of man remains

Rather than conceive this human mockery With fists clenched in horror Curse the blind avenging treachery Eternally haunted

Vallenfyre